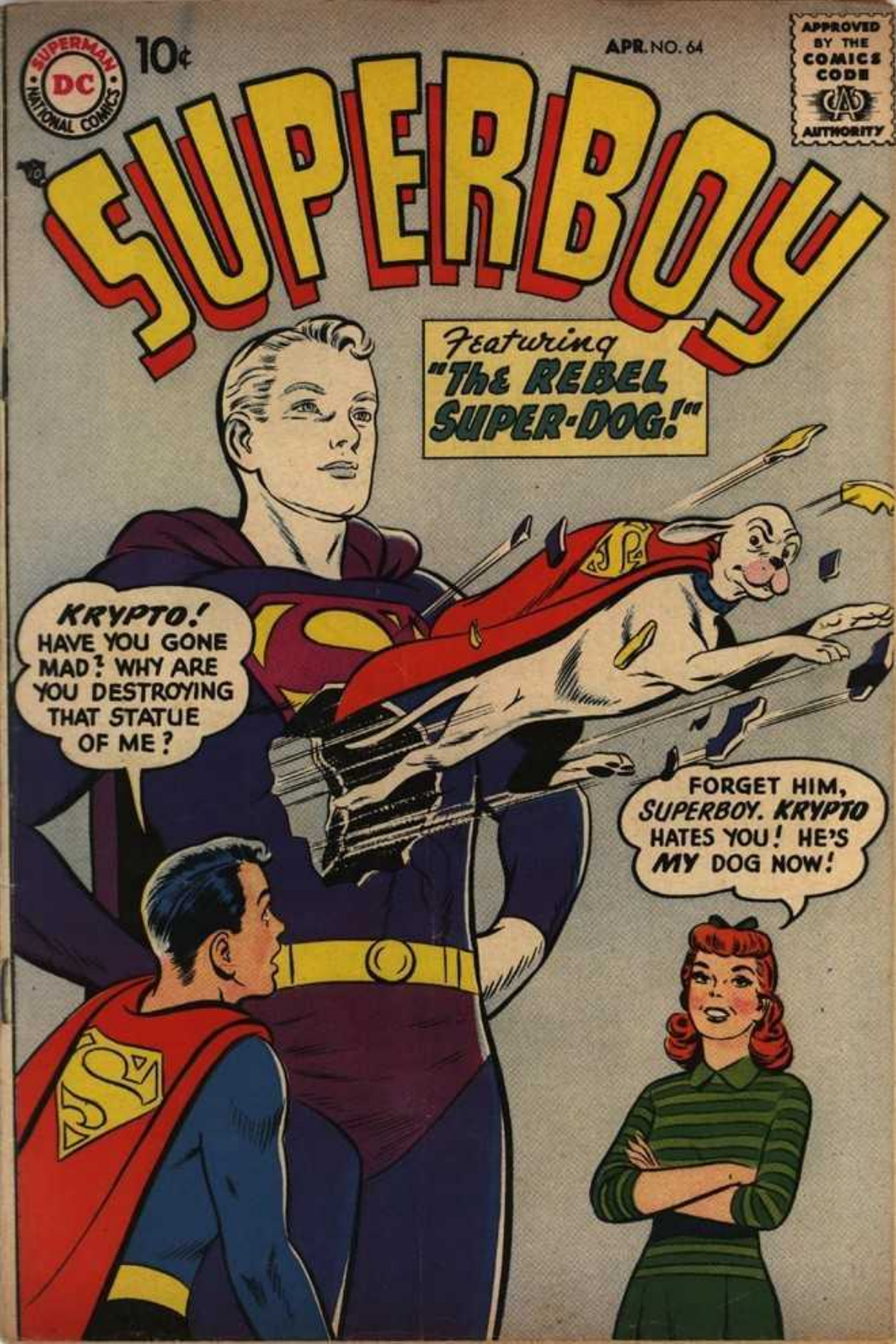
SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
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APR. NO. 64
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
Featuring "The REBEL SUPER-DOG!"
KRYPTO! HAVE YOU GONE MAD? WHY ARE YOU DESTROYING THAT STATUE OF ME?
FORGET HIM, SUPERBOY. KRYPTO HATES YOU! HE'S MY DOG NOW!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

A TRAIN WRECK IS THWARTED! A BUILDING IS MOVED! A BURIED DIAMOND IS LOCATED WITH X-RAY VISION! OBVIOUSLY IT'S ALL THE WORK OF SUPERBOY! BUT--IS IT? THE BOY OF STEEL SAYS NO! AND HE'S NOT SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA, EITHER! WHO THEN, IS--

SUPERBOY'S UNKNOWN RIVAL

--AND AFTER HE GAVE ME THIS STEEL GIRDER TWISTED INTO THE INITIAL "S," MY PAL, SUPERBOY, FLEW ME BACK HOME!

HMM-- I KNOW JIMMY'S NOT LYING! BUT I'M SUPERBOY, AND I NEVER DID WHAT JIMMY SAYS! SOMEONE'S POSING AS ME! SOMEONE WITH SUPER-POWERS!

DURING RECESS TIME AT SMALLVILLE HIGH, YOUNG JIMMY GRIMES TELLS HIS CLASSMATES TALL TALES THAT ARE GREETED WITH SNICKERS OF DISBELIEF...

--AND I SAVED THIS ACTRESS TRAPPED IN THE HOTEL FIRE BY LEAPING OUT THE WINDOW WITH HER TO LAND ON THE CANOPY HIDDEN BY THE SMOKE TEN FLOORS BELOW!

WHAT A HERO YOU ARE JIMMY! HA, HA!

BECAUSE SUPERBOY WAS AT THE FIRE, THE PAPERS GAVE HIM THE CREDIT FOR SAVING HER! BUT THOSE REPORTERS COULDN'T SEE FOR THE SMOKE! ANYWAY-- SUPERBOY'S MY FRIEND, SO I DON'T BEGRUDGE IT!

HA-HA! YOU'RE SLICING THE BALONEY PRETTY THICK, JIMMY!

SUPERBOY, No. 64, April, 1958. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1958 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.

WHY--THAT'S MY SON, JIMMY. THOSE OTHER YOUNGSTERS ARE JEERING AT! STOP THE CAR, WILLIS. MAYBE NOW I CAN LEARN WHY MY BOY IS SO UNPOPULAR!
YES-SIR!
UNAWARE OF HIS FATHER'S APPROACH, JIMMY DEFENDS HIS WILD STORY, AND BECOMES DEEPER AND DEEPER INVOLVED...
WAIT! DON'T LAUGH, FELLOWS! IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE SUPERBOY'S A FRIEND OF MINE, I CAN PROVE IT WHEN SUPERBOY COMES TO SPEAK HERE TOMORROW!
HM! I'VE HEARD ENOUGH, WILLIS... LET'S GO! I'LL TALK TO JIMMY AT HOME!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE GRIMES MANSION...
SON--REMEMBER THIS PHOTO TAKEN WHEN SUPERBOY RIPPED OPEN THE SMALLVILLE BANK VAULT TO SAVE A MAN TRAPPED INSIDE? SUPERBOY WAS YOUR HERO FROM THEN ON!
I REMEMBER, DAD!
HOW CAN I FORGET? YOU EVEN HAD A TINY SCALE MODEL OF THE BANK VAULT MADE FOR ME AS A KIND OF TROPHY OF THE EVENT!
YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO EVER FORGET YOUR ADMIRATION FOR SUPERBOY!
BUT--REAL ADMIRATION FOR A HERO MEANS TO IMITATE HIM! SUPERBOY NEVER LIES! FOLLOW HIS EXAMPLE AND YOU'LL WIN FRIENDSHIP FROM EVERY-ONE, INSTEAD OF STUMBLING OVER OBSTACLES CREATED BY YOUR OWN LIES!
THE NEXT MORNING...
DAD WAS RIGHT! BECAUSE OF MY LIE, I CAN'T FACE GOING TO SCHOOL TODAY! THE KIDS WILL EXPECT ME TO PROVE I'M SUPERBOY'S FRIEND! AND--I'VE NEVER EVEN MET HIM... WHAT'LL I DO?

BUT JUST THEN, MIRACULOUSLY...
WHY-- IT-- IT'S SUPERBOY!
I HEARD HOW THEY LAUGHED AT YOU AT SCHOOL, JIMMY, FOR CLAIMING TO BE MY FRIEND. I KNOW YOUR IMAGINATION RAN AWAY WITH YOU, BUT MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!
AFTER ALL, I LIKE PEOPLE WHO CLAIM TO BE MY FRIEND. SO, IF YOU'LL GRAB YOUR CAMERA WHICH MY X-RAY VISION TELLS ME IS IN THAT DRESSER DRAWER, I'LL LET YOU PHOTOGRAPH ME IN COLOR, TWISTING THIS STILL RED-HOT GIRDER!
EXTRACTING THE CAMERA, THE DUMBFOUNDED JIMMY TAKES THE PICTURE AS INSTRUCTED...
I WAS TRAVELING SO FAST, I ALMOST MELTED IT WITH SUPER-FRICTION. I'LL TWIST IT INTO AN "S" FOR SUPERBOY AND LEAVE IT AS A TROPHY TO SHOW YOUR CLASSMATES ALONG WITH THE PICTURE!
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERBOY IS ABOUT TO LEAVE...
THAT GIRDER CAME FROM A BRIDGE I HAD TO REBUILD! IF YOU'D LIKE TO START A SUPERBOY TROPHY COLLECTION WITH IT, I'LL BRING YOU OTHERS LIKE IT FROM TIME TO TIME!
GOSH-- I SURE WOULD, SUPERBOY!
SECONDS LATER, ALONE AGAIN...
IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT STILL GLOWING GIRDER HE LEFT ME, I'D BE SURE I WAS DREAMING! AND THE WAY HE SPOTTED MY CAMERA WITH HIS X-RAY VISION! I DIDN'T REMEMBER WHERE IT WAS MYSELF!
AFTER DEVELOPING THE FILM IN HIS OWN DARKROOM, JIMMY RUSHES TO SCHOOL WHERE...
WELL-- IT'S SUPERBOY'S "FRIEND"--JIMMY! ONLY SUPERBOY DOESN'T KNOW IT-- HA, HA!
I CAN PROVE HE'S MY FRIEND!

AMONG THE ASTONISHED YOUNGSTERS WHO ARE SHOWN THE GIRDER AND THE PHOTOGRAPH IS CLARK KENT...
WHAT'S THIS? AFTER ALL, I'M SUPERBOY, AND I CERTAINLY WASN'T AT JIMMY'S AS THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS! YET HERE AM I, TWISTING RED-HOT STEEL! WHAT'S MORE, JIMMY REALLY SEEMS TO BE TELLING THE TRUTH!
THE JEERS CEASE, THOUGH THE KIDS ARE STILL SKEPTICAL...
IT'S IMPRESSIVE, JIMMY! BUT--A BLACKSMITH COULD HAVE BENT THIS GIRDER TOO! AND THIS MIGHT BE A TRICK PHOTOGRAPH!
EVEN MORE ODD--MY MICROSCOPIC VISION REVEALS IT'S NO TRICK PHOTO--BUT TO SAY SO WOULD REVEAL MY IDENTITY!
EARLY NEXT MORNING, ASSISTING AT AN ARMY PROVING GROUND TEST, CLARK, IN HIS SUPERBOY IDENTITY, CONTINUES TO PUZZLE OVER HIS MYSTERIOUS DOUBLE...
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED AT JIMMY'S HOME YESTERDAY IS A LOT HARDER THAN SMASHING THROUGH THIS NEW ARMOR-PLATE ALLOY THE ARMY IS TESTING!
ARMY GROUNDS
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, MILES AWAY, IN JIMMY'S ROOM, SUPERBOY'S ABILITY TO DO THE IMPOSSIBLE BY APPEARING IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE IS BEING REVEALED...
SUPERBOY! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU AGAIN SO SOON!
I PROMISED MORE TROPHIES, SO I BROUGHT THIS METEOR FRAGMENT I FOUND THIS MORNING IN THE ASTEROID BELT!
BETTER FIND A SAFE PLACE TO KEEP THESE THINGS! LOTS OF PEOPLE VALUE SUCH TROPHIES VERY HIGHLY!
DON'T WORRY, SUPERBOY. I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM!
LATER, AT SCHOOL RECESS TIME...
THE SCIENCE TEACHER SAID THIS REALLY WAS A GENUINE METEOR FRAGMENT! JIMMY WOULDN'T STEAL IT FROM A MUSEUM, SO HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN IT FROM SUPERBOY!
EXCEPT THAT SUPERBOY WAS MILES AWAY WHEN JIMMY RECEIVED IT!
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EXPECTING HIS DOUBLE TO RETURN, SUPERBOY SPENDS HIS MORNINGS WATCHING JIMMY'S WINDOW, UNTIL...
THREE MORNINGS SO FAR, AND MY IMPOSTOR HASN'T SHOWN UP! THERE'S JIMMY IN HIS ROOM, PUTTING AWAY HIS TROPHIES BEFORE LEAVING FOR SCHOOL! SO I MAY AS WELL SWITCH TO CLARK AND GET ON TO SCHOOL MYSELF!
BUT JUST THEN...
OH-OH! I'VE A JOB TO DO FIRST! THAT SMOKE'S RISING FROM THE ELM STREET OIL STORAGE DEPOT! AND NO FIREMAN WOULD BE SAFE GETTING NEAR THERE BECAUSE OF THE DANGER OF AN EXPLOSION!
PRESENTLY, NEAR THE SCENE OF THE FIRE...
OLD MAN JEB WINTERS HAS LIVED IN THIS COTTAGE ALL HIS LIFE! AND THAT FLAMING DEPOT CAN BLOW UP ANY SECOND AND DESTROY IT! SO I'D BETTER MOVE IT TO SAFETY BEFORE TACKLING THE FIRE!
MEANWHILE, AT JIMMY'S HOME...
IT'S A CRIME LEAVING THEM SUPERBOY TROPHIES LYING AROUND HERE, KID, WHEN WE KNOW BIG SHOT COLLECTORS THAT WOULD PAY PLENTY FOR THEM! SO COME ACROSS WITH THEM AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
SUDDENLY, THROUGH THE WINDOW...
IT--IT'S SUPERBOY! OUR LUCK HAS TURNED SOUR!
WELL! I CAME BY TO BRING JIMMY A NEW TROPHY, BUT I'LL BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO GIVE YOU OTHER TWO TROPHY-HUNTERS SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY TOO!
A BLAST OF AIR FROM THE FAN-WISE BLOW OF AN OPEN HAND HURTLES THE INTRUDERS THROUGH THE DOOR...
WHY--WHY--YOU DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO TOUCH THEM TO KNOCK THEM OUT!
BECAUSE IF I REALLY HIT THEM, THERE'D BE NOTHING LEFT FOR THE POLICE TO TAKE CHARGE OF!
SMALL-TIME

JIMMY, I WARNED YOU THIEVES MIGHT TRY TO STEAL YOUR TROPHIES! I'D LIKE TO LEAVE YOU THIS STATUE OF MYSELF I MADE AS A TOKEN OF OUR FRIENDSHIP, BUT YOU MUST FIND A SAFE PLACE TO KEEP IT!
WHY--IT'S TERRIFIC!
PLEASE--LET ME KEEP IT! I'LL MAKE SURE THE TROPHIES ARE SAFE THIS TIME! IF ONLY I CAN FIRST TAKE THIS STATUE TO SCHOOL TO SHOW THE KIDS!
VERY WELL, JIMMY! MEANWHILE I'LL NOTIFY THE POLICE TO PICK UP THOSE CROOKS!
WHILE AT THE BURNING OIL DEPOT...
IT'S ALMOST OUT NOW! LUCKILY, NO EXPLOSION! BUT I DOUBT VERY MUCH IF THIS FIRE COULD HAVE STARTED BY ACCIDENT FROM THE PATTERN OF IT. I'LL LET THE FIRE DEPARTMENT CHECK SO CLARK CAN GET ON TO CLASS NOW!
BUT AS HE STREAKS BACK PAST JIMMY'S HOUSE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SCHOOL...
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT HAPPENED AT JIMMY'S HOME WHILE I WAS CHECKING THAT FAKE FIRE? WHY ARE THE POLICE THERE? AND WHO ARE THOSE TWO TOUGHS THEY'RE BRINGING FROM THE HOUSE?
BUT THE ANSWER TO HIS QUESTIONS BRINGS A FRESH SURPRISE TO THE BOY OF STEEL...
YOU KIDDING? YOU YOURSELF CALLED US TO PICK UP THESE THUGS YOU CAUGHT TRYING TO ROB JIMMY'S TROPHIES! THEY'RE STILL MUMBLING HOW YOU KNOCKED THEM OUT WITHOUT EVEN HITTING THEM!
GUESS THEY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM-- HA-HA! BY THE WAY, WE JUST SAW THAT STATUE YOU MADE AS JIMMY WAS DRIVEN OFF TO SCHOOL WITH IT! BEAUTIFUL! YOU MUST SURE LIKE THAT KID!
I WONDER...WAS THAT FIRE STARTED TO LURE ME FROM HERE?
POLICE
PATROL WAGON
6

THOSE THUGS WERE STILL TOO DAZED TO BE QUESTIONED, BUT THE EVIDENCE KEEPS PILING UP! I DEFINITELY HAVE A MYSTERIOUS DOUBLE WITH REAL SUPER-POWERS! BUT WHO IS HE-- AND WHAT'S HE UP TO?
A QUICK SWITCH TO CLARK KENT AND, SHORTLY AFTER AT THE SCHOOL YARD...
--AND I'M TAKING NO CHANCES OF ANOTHER ROBBERY! I'M HAVING DAD'S CHAUFFEUR, WILLIS, TAKE THE STATUE AND THE OTHER TROPHIES TO THE VAULT IN MY DAD'S BANK!
MAYBE I CAN GET A CLUE BY ASKING JIMMY TO GO OVER EVERYTHING CAREFULLY...
BANK
SO THAT AFTERNOON, ON THE WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL...
ONLY YOU STILL SEEM TO DOUBT ME, CLARK! YOU KEEP ASKING ABOUT SUPERBOY'S STRENGTH, HIS X-RAY VISION, HOW HE FLEW... COME TO MY ROOM AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT ALL HAPPENED!
LET'S GO!
PRESENTLY, IN JIMMY'S ROOM...
CERTAINLY HE HAD X-RAY VISION! OR HE COULDN'T HAVE SPOTTED MY CAMERA IN THIS DRAWER RIGHT BEHIND MY SCALE MODEL OF THE SMALLVILLE BANK VAULT!
GREAT SCOTT! SUDDENLY I UNDERSTAND!
A CASUAL DEPARTURE CONCEALS CLARK'S IMPATIENCE! SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERBOY...
LUCKY THE BANK CLOSES EARLY AND NO ONE'S AROUND! IN A MOMENT, I'LL BE ABLE TO VERIFY WHETHER I'VE UNCOVERED AN INGENIOUS AND DIABOLICAL SCHEME!
SMALLVILLE BANK NO ADMITTANCE USE MAIN STREET ENTRANCE
CAN'T SEE THROUGH THE VAULT'S LEAD-LINED DOOR, SO ONCE AGAIN I'VE GOT TO RIP IT OPEN. ONLY INSTEAD OF FINDING A MAN TRAPPED INSIDE LIKE LAST TIME, I MAY FIND A TRAP WITH SUPERBOY AS THE BAIT. AND IF I DO...
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BY DARK, THE RESTORED VAULT DOOR SHOWS NO SIGN OF SUPERBOY'S RECENT PRESENCE TO THE MASKED PAIR ENTERING THE BANK JUST AS...
SHORTY-- WATCH OUT! THAT DYNAMITE-RIGGED STATUE IS BLOWING UP AHEAD OF TIME! THE TIME FUSE MUST'VE BEEN A MINUTE OFF!
HEY-- HOW COME THE STATUE'S STILL IN ONE PIECE? LOOK!
BOOM!
BUT JUST THEN, AS THE STATUE SEEMS TO COME TO LIFE...
HUH! IT'S NO STATUE-- IT-- IT'S SUPERBOY!
IT WAS A BAD MISTAKE CLAIMING TO SEE THROUGH THAT LEAD-LINED MODEL VAULT IN JIMMY'S DRAWER WITH X-RAY VISION WHEN YOU LOCATED HIS CAMERA! X-RAY VISION CAN'T SEE THROUGH LEAD! SO I KNEW SOMEONE WAS FAKING SUPER-POWERS!
YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN THAT CAMERA WAS THERE! AND ONLY YOU, WILLIS, AS THE FAMILY CHAUFFEUR, COULD HAVE HAD ACCESS TO JIMMY'S ROOM, BESIDES JIMMY AND HIS FATHER! THAT'S HOW I GUESSED YOUR PLAN TO BLOW THIS VAULT AND ROB IT!
NEXT MORNING AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AS SUPERBOY EXPLAINS FURTHER...
REMEMBER, WILLIS' SHORT HENCHMAN, WHO WAS MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE ME, NEVER SHOWED HIS BACK TO JIMMY! OR HE'D HAVE REVEALED THE HARNESS USED TO RAISE AND LOWER HIM FROM THE WINDOW OF WILLIS' ROOM JUST ABOVE!
WANT
TO HANDLE THAT RED-HOT GIRDER, MY IMPOSTOR USED FLESH-COLORED ASBESTOS GLOVES. THE WHOLE PLOT WAS TO GET YOUR FATHER TO HIDE THE STATUE WITH A TIME-BOMB INSIDE IT IN THE BANK VAULT-- SO THAT THEY COULD ROB IT!
THE CROOKS ALSO FAKED A ROBBERY SO IT WOULD LOOK AS IF MY IMPOSTOR'S SUPER-STRENGTH OVER-CAME THEM! A SHARE OF THE LOOT WAS WORTH A SHORT JAIL TERM. TO MAKE SURE THE REAL SUPERBOY WOULDN'T INTERFERE, THEY ARRANGED A FIRE TO DECOY HIM ELSEWHERE!
AND FINALLY JIMMY, NOW THAT YOU'VE LEARNED THAT TALL TALES CAN CAUSE TROUBLE, I'LL CARRY YOU TO SCHOOL SO YOUR CLASSMATES CAN SEE WE REALLY ARE FRIENDS!
SMALLVILLE POLICE
POLICE
THE END
8

Ollie
THIS IS A BOOMERANG! WATCH --
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I THROW IT --
AND IT SHOULD COME BACK TO ME! OOPS!
CRASH!
IT-IT'S COMING BACK!
YOU OWE ME $5 for BROKEN WINDOW!
END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
OH-OH-- IF LANA'S SUPER-STRENGTH SUDDENLY GIVES OUT-- ALL THOSE TOY PLANES WILL GO CRASHING UNLESS I CAN STOP THEM!
I'M GLAD ALL YOU KIDS ARE ENJOYING THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT I GOT FROM SUPERBOY AS MUCH AS I AM!
EVERYONE BROUGHT GIFTS TO LANA LANG'S BIRTHDAY PARTY--AND IT PROMISED TO BE A DAY OF TYPICAL TEEN-AGE GAIETY. BUT THEN, LANA UNWRAPPED THE SPECIAL SURPRISE GIFT FROM SUPERBOY WHICH CHANGED HER PARTY INTO AN UNFORGETTABLE EVENT AND ONE LONG HEADACHE FOR THE BOY OF STEEL. SEE HOW THIS STRANGEST OF PARTIES COMES TO AN END WHEN SUPERBOY'S REAL GIFT WAS REVEALED IN THIS TALE OF--
LANA LANG'S SUPER-BIRTHDAY

AS YOUNG FOLKS ARRIVE AT THE LANG HOME IN SMALLVILLE FOR LANA'S BIRTHDAY PARTY, AN UNSEEN VISITOR ENTERS BY A REAR WINDOW...
EVERYONE'S HERE NOW EXCEPT CLARK KENT, AND MYRA HIGGINS!
LANA SHOULD REALLY APPRECIATE THIS PRESENT FROM SUPERBOY. BESIDES, I COULDN'T RESIST THE FUN OF PREPARING IT!

OUT AGAIN AND THEN IN AGAIN, THIS TIME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR AS CLARK KENT...
HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING TO WISH YOU A HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LANA!
THANK YOU, CLARK. JOIN THE OTHERS, WHILE I GO PUT THIS INSIDE WITH THE REST OF MY GIFTS.

HMM -- I DON'T REMEMBER ANYONE BRINGING THIS ONE... WHY-- IT'S A PRESENT FROM SUPERBOY! HE MUST HAVE PASSED BY AND LEFT IT! WAIT'LL I TELL EVERYONE!
AND AS LANA PROUDLY SHOWS SUPERBOY'S PRESENT TO HER GUESTS...
BUT-- OF COURSE, IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT TO OPEN ANY OF THE PRESENTS NOW, SO--
GO AHEAD, LANA! YOU CAN MAKE AN EXCEPTION OF SUPERBOY'S GIFT! WE'RE ALL DYING TO SEE WHAT HE BROUGHT YOU!
PRESENTLY...
MAYBE IT'S A SPECIAL CHAIN TO KEEP LANA OUT OF TROUBLE SO SUPERBOY WON'T ALWAYS BE RESCUING HER!
NAH! SUPERBOY'S SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH HER! SO HE SENT HER A RING! ONLY I WOULDN'T BET ON IT!
WHY-- THEY'RE JUST THREE COLORED PILLS! AND EACH HAS A LABEL FOR A DIFFERENT SUPER-POWER! SUPERBOY NEVER SENT THIS! SOMEBODY IS JUST PLAYING A JOKE!
SURE-- IT'S A GAG! PUT IT AWAY, LANA. FORGET IT!
FOR SUPER-STRENGTH
FOR FLIGHT
FOR X-RAY VISION
BUT LANA HAS A DIFFERENT IDEA...
IT LOOKS LIKE PERFECTLY GOOD CANDY-- SO WHY SHOULDN'T I ENJOY IT? MAKE THE BEST OF EVERYTHING, I ALWAYS SAY! AND NOW-- I'LL HAVE MOTHER BRING IN THE BIRTHDAY CAKE!
AND SO, SHORTLY AFTER...
ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE. GIVE LANA A CHANCE TO BLOW OUT THE CANDLES!
TAKE A DEEP BREATH, LANA. IT'S GOOD LUCK IF YOU BLOW THEM ALL OUT AT ONCE!

BUT SUDDENLY, AS LANA BLOWS AT THE CANDLES..
JUMPING JEHOSOPHAT! SHE'S BLOWN THE CAKE RIGHT OUT OF THE WINDOW!
SHE--SHE'S GOT THE LUNG POWER OF A SMALL TORNADO! HOW IS IT POSSIBLE?

WHY--WHY--THAT PILL... IT WASN'T A PRACTICAL JOKE! IT REALLY WAS FROM SUPERBOY! LET'S SEE.. I TOOK THE ONE LABELLED "SUPER-STRENGTH"... COME OUTSIDE, KIDS-- WHILE I REALLY TEST IT!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! I PREPARED THOSE PILLS FOR RESEARCH PURPOSES FOR THE SCIENCE INSTITUTE, BUT MOTHER OBVIOUSLY THOUGHT LANA'S PRESENT WAS IN THE BOX, AND WRAPPED THE PILLS AS A GIFT BY MISTAKE!

SHORTLY, IN THE LANG BACKYARD...
I NEVER COULD HANDLE DAD'S AXE BEFORE, BUT WATCH ME CUT DOWN THIS SAPLING DAD SAID IS GROWING TOO CLOSE TO OUR BIG MAPLE TREE!
OH--OH.. THERE'S NO WAY OF STOPPING HER NOW!

OOPS!
L-LOOK AT THAT! THE M-MAPLE! ONE BLOW AND.. AND SHE'S KNOCKED IT OVER TOO!

MEANWHILE, CONCEALED FROM THE OTHERS..
ONLY MY SUPER-BREATH KEPT THAT TREE FROM FALLING TOWARD THE KIDS. I CAN FIX THE GARAGE LATER. RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT MY HANDS FULL WATCHING LANA!

BUT, AT THE CRASH, A BURLY FIGURE RACES FROM HIDING INSIDE THE GARAGE...
WHY--WHY--THAT MAN! HE'S WEARING PRISON CLOTHES! I KNOW! HE'S THAT POWERFUL CONVICT WHO BROKE OUT OF STATE PRISON BY PULLING APART THE BARS OF HIS CELL WINDOW! BUT I CAN CATCH UP WITH HIM BY TAKING THE FLYING PILL!
AT THE STREET, THE FUGITIVE FORCEFULLY COMMANDEERS A VEHICLE...
OH-OH--IF I GRAB HIM NOW, LANA WOULD NOTICE SUPERBOY'S PRESENCE EXACTLY WHEN CLARK DISAPPEARS. SO I'LL STEER HIM TO HEADQUARTERS ANOTHER WAY!
HEY! I CAN'T STEER! SOME F-FORCE IS PULLING ME THE WRONG WAY!
OH-OH--LANA MUST HAVE TAKEN THE PILL THAT GIVES FLYING POWER! SHE'S COMING AFTER THE CONVICT, TOO!
AS SUPERBOY TEMPORARILY WITHDRAWS SO LANA CAN TAKE OVER...
NOW WHAT? A FLYIN' GIRL! AND HANDLIN' ME LIKE A--A BABY! I MUST BE LOSIN' ME MIND!
OH, NO! NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF A GIRL--THAT'S ALL!
BUT AS LANA MARCHES HER HELPLESSLY STRUGGLING CAPTIVE TO HEADQUARTERS...
HEY--WAIT! YOU AIN'T SO STRONG AFTER ALL! YOU MUSTA HAD ME HYPNOTIZED! BUT NOW I GOT YOU--AND YER NOT GETTIN' LOOSE TILL I'M SAFE OUTA THIS TOWN!
OH-OH! THE STRENGTH PILL'S WORN OFF SOONER THAN I FIGURED!
RELAX, LANA! I'VE GOT THE SITUATION IN HAND--WITH MY FIST!
H-HELP--SUPERBOY!
4

AFTER THE CONVICT HAS BEEN JAILED...
SOME PRESENT! WHY DIDN'T YOU AT LEAST WARN ME THOSE PILLS WEAR OFF WITHIN AN HOUR?
BUT-- I NEVER MEANT TO GIVE YOU THOSE PILLS. THEY WERE TO BE STUDIED BY A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS! I HAD A DIFFERENT PRESENT FOR YOU-- BUT THE BOXES GOT MIXED!

WHAT'S MORE--YOU STILL HAVE THAT X-RAY VISION PILL. BETTER RETURN IT BEFORE YOU GET INTO MORE TROUBLE!
WHY-- IT'S NOT IN MY BAG! I--I MUST HAVE LOST IT!

I SURE WISH I COULD HELP YOU LOOK FOR IT, BUT I'VE OTHER THINGS TO DO. KEEP TRYING, WILL YOU? AND I'M SORRY THOSE PILLS RUINED YOUR PARTY!
RUINED IT? WHY--I NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN!

AS SUPERBOY FLIES OFF...
WHY--THAT X-RAY VISION PILL WAS IN MY CHANGE PURSE! I DIDN'T LOSE IT! MM-- SUPERBOY WANTS IT BACK TO KEEP ME OUT OF MORE TROUBLE--BUT--I KNOW A WAY OF USING IT THAT WOULDN'T BE DANGEROUS AT ALL... HMM...

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE KENT HOME...
MOM--YOU GOT THE BOXES MIXED AND SENT THOSE PILLS TO LANA INSTEAD OF THE PRESENT I PREPARED FOR HER. BUT IF LANA'S ORIGINAL PRESENT IS STILL HERE, SHE MAY STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO ENJOY IT!

THAT SAME EVENING...
IT'S LUCKY I DIDN'T RETURN THE X-RAY VISION PILL TO SUPERBOY! I'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO PROVE WHAT I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED-- THAT SUPERBOY IS REALLY CLARK!

SHORTLY AFTER DARK, JUST OUTSIDE A WINDOW OF THE KENT HOUSEHOLD...
NOW TO TAKE THAT PILL AND USE MY X-RAY VISION TO EXAMINE CLARK'S HOME. IF I SEE A SUPERBOY COSTUME HIDDEN ANYWHERE THAT WILL BE ALL THE PROOF I'LL NEED...

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE PILL TAKES EFFECT...
WHY--WHY--THIS IS A THOUSAND TIMES BETTER THAN I HOPED FOR! THERE'S CLARK NOW--AND--AND--HE'S IN A SECRET SECTION OF THE HOUSE THAT I NEVER DREAMED EXISTED. WHAT CAN HE BE UP TO?

LANA'S NEW FOUND X-RAY VISION UNFOLDS AN ASTOUNDING SCENE...

WHY--WHY--THAT'S A STATUE OF ME HE'S MADE! HE--HE'D NEVER DO IT UNLESS I WERE HIS--HIS SECRET DREAM-GIRL... OH...

WHY--WHY--HE'S GOT DOZENS OF PORTRAITS AND SCULPTURES OF ME! I MUST BE IN HIS THOUGHTS ALL THE TIME--AND--AND I NEVER SUSPECTED...
6

WHY--NOW HE'S GOING INTO A SECRET VAULT BEHIND THE ROOM WITH MY PORTRAITS--AND--AND HE'S CAREFULLY TAKING THAT LUMP OF KRYPTONITE OFF ITS STAND... BUT WHY??

BUT SUDDENLY, AS LANA WATCHES IN HORROR...

HE--HE DROPPED THE KRYPTONITE--THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN DESTROY HIM--AND--AND--HE'S LYING THERE--HELPLESS AND UNCONSCIOUS! OH--I--I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

DESPERATELY, LANA RACES TO THE FRONT DOOR AND POUNDS THE KNOCKER...
OPEN UP PLEASE! MR. AND MRS. KENT! SUPERBOY'S IN DANGER! DO YOU HEAR ME? OH--OH--THERE'S NO ONE ELSE HOME! I'VE GOT TO GET INSIDE SOMEHOW!

BUT JUST THEN, DRAWN BY THE COMMOTION...
WHY--IT'S LANA LANG! DID I HEAR YOU SAY SUPERBOY'S IN DANGER IN THERE?
YES-YES! HE'S IN A SECRET ROOM OF THE HOUSE--AND WE'VE GOT TO BREAK IN TO SAVE HIM!

AS LANA EXPLAINS THAT SUPERBOY IS ACTUALLY CLARK KENT...
YOU SAY YOU HAVE X-RAY VISION--AND CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY? COME ALONG, LANA. I'D BETTER GET YOU HOME. YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE FEELING WELL!
NO--NO YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! OR SUPERBOY IS DOOMED!

BUT--JUST THEN, THE DOOR OPENS AND...
WHAT'S ALL THE SHOUTING WHY--WHY--IT'S LANA! BUT--WHAT'S SHE DONE, OFFICER?
CLARK! BUT--BUT--I THOUGHT YOU--I MEAN--SUPERBOY...
WAIT! NOW I SEE IT ALL! YOU'VE PLAYED SOME KIND OF TRICK ON ME--BUT YOU CAN'T DENY THE TRUTH THAT YOU ARE SUPERBOY! THERE'S A SECRET ROOM IN THERE WITH STATUES OF ME--AND YOU CAN'T MAKE THAT VANISH!
ER... YOU'RE MISTAKEN, LANA!
BUT--A DETERMINED LANA SUDDENLY PUSHES PAST CLARK AND...
THEN I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU RIGHT HERE! WHY--WHY--IT--IT'S ONLY A CLOSET! BUT--BUT I--I SAW IT! I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
ER--SHE IS UPSET OFFICER. BETTER TAKE HER HOME!
SHORTLY AFTER, AT LANA'S HOME...
HI, LANA. I'VE BEEN WAITING TO GIVE YOU THE BIRTHDAY GIFT YOU SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN INSTEAD OF THOSE PILLS!
THANKS--BUT DON'T EXPECT TO SOFT SOAP ME! YOUR TRICK STILL DIDN'T CONVINCE ME YOU'RE NOT CLARK!
SEEING THE GIFT WILL CHANGE HER MIND. IT'LL BE OBVIOUS I SET IT UP AT CLARK'S HOUSE TO TEACH HER A LESSON BECAUSE I EXPECTED HER TO SPY AROUND THERE WITH THAT X-RAY VISION PILL!
WHAT AN ODD GIFT... I'LL SET UP THE EQUIPMENT AND HAVE A LOOK...
SHORTLY AFTER, A HOME MOVIE PROJECTOR IN THE LANG LIVING ROOM UNFOLDS A FAMILIAR SCENE...
THEN--I WASN'T REALLY USING X-RAY VISION. I JUST LOOKED THROUGH THE KENT'S WINDOW AND SAW THIS COLOR FILM SUPERBOY ORIGINALLY INTENDED AS A CUTE BIRTHDAY GIFT... BUT WHY DIDN'T THAT X-RAY PILL WORK? HMM...
LANA WILL SOON REALIZE THAT I SWITCHED A FAKE FOR THE REAL X-RAY PILL IN HER BAG AT THE TIME SHE THOUGHT SHE'D LOST IT! AND THAT BIRTHDAY FILM I MADE TO SPOOF HER OLD SUSPICIONS ABOUT CLARK AND SUPERBOY SHOULD CURE HER OF SPYING--FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY!
THE END

PETER PORKCHOPS in "The SECRET of the HAPPY PIG!"

WHY AM I ALWAYS SO MISERABLE? WHY CAN'T I BE SOMEBODY ELSE--SOMEBODY BIG AND FAMOUS?
I'M GOING TO ASK PETER PORKCHOPS TO CHEER ME UP. HE'S ALWAYS SO HAPPY. WONDER HOW HE GOT THAT WAY?
SURE, MERVIN, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. I WAS THAT WAY ONCE MYSELF--ALWAYS WANTING TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE OR DO SOMETHING IMPOSSIBLE. WHY, ONCE I EVEN TRIED TO SING LIKE A BIRD. ME! IMAGINE!
"... AND I THOUGHT I HAD TO PROVE I WAS BIG AND STRONG AND BRAVE, NO MATTER WHAT..."
GOSH, I'M SCARED. I WAS SILLY TO SAY I'D SWIM ACROSS THE DEEPEST PART OF THE RIVER. WISH I'D NEVER TAKEN THAT DARE!
"... AND I ALWAYS WANTED EVERYBODY TO THINK I WAS WONDERFUL, WHETHER I WAS OR NOT, UNTIL..."
YES, SIR, MR. TURTLE, YOUR SURPRISE PARTY WAS MY IDEA AND I GOT EVERYTHING ORGANIZED AND I SAID--
THE NERVE OF YOU, WOLFIE! YOU KNOW VERY WELL WE ALL WORKED FOR TURTLE'S PARTY!
YOU KNOW, PETER, WE'RE GLAD YOU TOLD WOLFIE OFF. WE HATE TO SAY IT BUT YOU WERE GETTING TO BE JUST LIKE WOLFIE, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.
I WAS?
THAT CURED ME! WHO WANTS TO BE UNPOPULAR AND UNHAPPY LIKE WOLFIE? I JUST DECIDED TO BE ME AND DO THE THINGS I CAN DO!
SO THAT'S THE SECRET OF BEING HAPPY! IT SURE SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

CHUCKLE BOX

MOTHER (to six-year-old daughter at the ballet): It takes years to teach those ballet dancers to dance on their toes.

DAUGHTER: Why don't they just hire *taller* dancers?

* *

PATIENT: My back sure feels swell now, doctor. Was it my sacroiliac?

DOCTOR: No, your belt was twisted.

* *

GRANDMA (telling bedtime story to Junior): And what do you think the beaver said to the tree?

JUNIOR: It was nice *gnawing* you.

* *

A man saw a driverless car rolling down the street. Thinking quickly, he jumped in and pulled on the emergency brake. Just then, another man walked up to him.

"Well," said the hero, proudly, "I stopped it!"

"I know," said the other man, disgustedly, "I was pushing it!"

* *

TV WEATHERMAN: Tomorrow the sun will rise at 5:45 A.M. and set at 6 P.M.

MOM: Hmm . . . and tomorrow, *my* son will rise at 10 A.M. and set all day!

* *

AUNTY: Are you a good little boy, Willy?

WILLY: Between you an me, I'm the kind of a boy mom doesn't want me to play with.

* *

JIMMY: Come quick, Mr. Policeman—my dad and our neighbor have been fighting for half an hour!

POLICEMAN: Why didn't you call me earlier?

JIMMY: Because, up to a minute ago, my dad was winning!

FATHER: You mean to tell me this is what you drew in art class today? Why, it's nothing but a black sheet of paper.

SON: No, dad—it's a picture of a black cat eating licorice in a coal bin.

* *

TEACHER: Timmy, can you tell me the definition of a lawsuit?

TIMMY: Yes, ma'am. A lawsuit is a policeman's uniform.

* *

STRANGER: Son, can you direct me to the bank?

BOY: Sure—for a dollar.

STRANGER: A dollar! That's pretty high pay, isn't it?

BOY: Not for a bank director.

* *

FRED: Look how sad the animal trainers look after one of their circus elephants died. They must have loved him very much.

TED: No, it's not that. They have to dig a hole to bury him.

* *

HARRY: Golly, look at the big lawn I've got to mow. How about giving me a helping hand?

LARRY: If you're looking for a helping hand, you'll find one on the end of your arm.

* *

PIANO TUNER: I came here to tune your piano.

WOMAN: But I didn't send for a tuner.

PIANO TUNER: I know, but your next-door neighbor did.

* *

MOE: Why are hurricanes always named after girls?

JOE: Well, you never heard of any *him*-micanes, did you?

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
GOOD BOY, KRYPTO! BLOW OUT THAT FIRE WITH YOUR SUPER-BREATH! I'LL REWARD YOU WITH A NICE BONE AT HOME!
KRYPTO IS-IS LANA LANG'S DOG NOW! I-I'VE LOST MY SUPER-DOG... :'(SOB!):
WHOOOSH!
LIKE ANY DOG WHO LOVES HIS PET DOG, SUPERBOY EAGERLY AWAITS EACH VISIT OF KRYPTO, WHEN HE RETURNS FROM A ROMP IN SPACE! BUT ONE SAD DAY IN SMALLVILLE, THE SUPER-DOG FAILS TO ACCOMPANY HIS PAL ON HIS DAILY PATROL! AS A MATTER OF FACT, THE FOUR-FOOTED, FLYING CANINE SCORNS THE BOY OF STEEL AND ADOPTS A NEW MASTER IN—
THE REBEL SUPER-DOG

RETURNING FROM HIS SPACE ROAMINGS ONE DAY, KRYPTO THE SUPER-DOG, BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON, FINDS SUPERBOY SURROUNDED BY A CROWD AT SMALLVILLE SQUARE...
THERE IS SOME CEREMONY BEING HELD FOR MY MASTER! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL IT'S OVER BEFORE I JOIN HIM! WE ALWAYS HAVE GREAT FUN DOING SUPER-DEEDS TOGETHER!
PROUDLY, THE BOY OF STEEL ACCEPTS AN AWARD FROM THE MAYOR!
... AND THIS GOLD CUP SHOWS OUR GRATITUDE FOR THOSE SPECIAL SUPER-SERVICES I MENTIONED BEFORE!
THANKS, SIR! I APPRECIATE THIS ONE MORE THAN ALL THE OTHERS I'VE RECEIVED!

SUPER-CANINE WITS UNDERSTAND THE WORDS, BUT WHAT'S THIS? IS KRYPTO JEALOUS??
I NEVER GET AN AWARD FOR MY SUPER-SERVICES! I'VE SHARED MANY SUPER-DEEDS WITH MY MASTER BEFORE... BUT HE GETS ALL THE GLORY! IT--IT ISN'T FAIR...(WHINE!)... I WON'T EVER BARK "HELLO" TO HIM!
AT HOME, AS SUPERBOY RESUMES HIS DAILY GUISE OF CLARK KENT AND PUTS THE TROPHY AWAY!
KRYPTO WOULD ESPECIALLY LIKE TO SEE THIS ONE! I WONDER WHEN HE'LL RETURN FROM SPACE FOR A VISIT!
LITTLE DOES CLARK KNOW THAT THE DOG OF STEEL IS BACK... BUT IS VISITING THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR!
I'D LIKE TO WIN AN AWARD ON MY OWN, WITHOUT SUPERBOY HOGGING THE CREDIT! SO I'LL NEED A NEW MASTER! HMM... I'LL CHOOSE LANA LANG, HIS NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR!
TO LANA'S SURPRISE, AS SHE IS BUSY WITH HER HOUSEHOLD CHORES...
MY GOODNESS! IT'S KRYPTO! HE'S USING SUPER-WAGGING OF HIS TAIL TO SWEEP THE PORCH CLEAN IN A SECOND, SAVING ME THE WORK!
SWIP SWIP
YOUR REWARD IS A BONE, KRYPTO! GOSH, IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL TO HAVE A SUPER-DOG LIKE YOU FOR MY VERY OWN PET!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I PLAN... TO BECOME HER PET INSTEAD OF SUPERBOY'S! I'LL CONVINCE HER OF THAT UP IN HER ROOM!
IN LANA'S ROOM, WHERE THERE ARE MANY PICTURES OF HER FAVORITE PIN-UP BOY...
KRYPTO! WHY ARE YOU GROWLING AT YOUR MASTER'S PICTURES? HMM... ARE YOU MAD AT HIM FOR SOME REASON? BARK ONCE FOR YES, TWICE FOR NO!
GRRRRR
2

YIP!
THAT'S "YES"! NOW SHE'LL GET THE IDEA!
GOODNESS! BUT WHY HAVE YOU LEFT SUPERBOY? I'LL ASK MORE QUESTIONS! YOU ANSWER YES OR NO WITH THE BARKING CODE!
SOON, AFTER A QUICK "INTERVIEW"...
SO THAT'S IT! YOU BELIEVE SUPERBOY'S BEEN ROBBING YOU OF HONORS YOU DESERVE... AND YOU WANT A CHANCE TO WIN A TROPHY FOR DEEDS YOU PERFORM! WELL, NOW THAT I'M YOUR NEW MASTER, I'LL HELP YOU!
AT HER HOME, LANA TREATS HER NEW PET WITH RESPECT.
A SUPER-DOG MUST HAVE SUPER-RATIONS! ENJOY THIS T-BONE STEAK, KRYPTO! AND THEN WE'LL LOOK FOR SOME SUPER-JOBS TO PERFORM!
YIP!
LOVE THAT LANA!
MEANWHILE, CLARK HAS CHANGED BACK TO SUPERBOY TO BEGIN HIS PATROL, AND ON THE STREET...
KRYPTO! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN TOWN! HERE, BOY... HUH? WHY ARE YOU... ER... SNUBBING ME? YOU'RE MY DOG...
NOT ANY MORE, SUPERBOY! HE CAME TO ME OF HIS OWN FREE WILL! HE'S MY DOG NOW!
KRYPTO! THIS MUST BE A MISTAKE! AREN'T YOU GOING TO JOIN ME, SO WE CAN CONTINUE OUR SUPER-DEEDS AS A TEAM?
HMFF! I SHOULD SAY NOT. I'LL PROVE I'M AS TERRIFIC A HERO AS HE IS... BY MYSELF!
MOMENTS LATER, SUPERBOY'S AMAZING TELESCOPIC VISION SPOTS AN EMERGENCY!
LOOK OUT! I CAN'T STOP!
OMIGOSH! THAT JAYWALKER WILL BE STRUCK BY A CAR! I'LL FLASH THERE AT SUPER-SPEED... IT'S A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!
BUT AT THE SCENE, ANOTHER HEROIC FIGURE IS IN ACTION!
A JOB FOR SUPER-DOG! HE YANKED THE MAN OUT OF DANGER WITH HIS SUPER-TEETH! HOORAY!
HOLY COW! KRYPTO WAS ON HIS OWN PATROL, WITH LANA!

SORRY TO EMBARRASS YOU, SUPERBOY, BUT KRYPTO CAN DO ANYTHING YOU CAN DO! FROM NOW ON, HE'LL BE WINNING ALL THE TROPHIES AND MEDALS FOR SUPER-DEEDS IN SMALLVILLE!
HMM! LOOKS AS IF KRYPTO HAS GOT HIMSELF A NEW MASTER-- LANA. AND SHE IS SURE TO MISUSE HIS POWERS. HMM... ONLY ONE WAY TO FIX THINGS!
SO IT IS THAT AN HOUR LATER, AS LANA AND KRYPTO PATROL TOWN...
MY GOODNESS! LOOK, KRYPTO! SUPERBOY HAS ANOTHER DOG... IF IT IS A DOG! HA, HA!
MEET HOT-DOG, MY NEW PARTNER! HE'LL JOIN ME ON PATROL!
WHY, I COULD BLOW THAT SILLY LITTLE MUTT CLEAR TO THE MOON WITH MY SUPER-BREATH, IF I WANTED TO! SUPERBOY WILL MAKE A FOOL OF HIMSELF, USING HIM IN MY PLACE! HE CAN'T MATCH MY SUPER-STUFF! HA, HA!
SOME SURPRISES MAY BE IN STORE FOR YOU, KRYPTO! LATER, ON PATROL!
I'LL GET THAT ROBBER! BULLETS BOUNCE FROM ME!
WAIT, KRYPTO! THE RICOCHETING BULLETS MIGHT HIT OTHER PEOPLE ON THIS BUSY STREET!
JUST FOLLOW THE CROOK OUT OF GUN-SHOT RANGE, UNTIL WE GET A CHANCE TO NAB HIM LATER!
WELL, WELL! HERE COME SUPERBOY AND THAT SILLY DACHSHUND OF HIS, HOT-DOG! BUT THEY CAN'T STOP THE CRIMINAL EITHER!
GUESS AGAIN, KRYPTO! SUPERBOY HAS PREVIOUSLY MADE A SPECIAL JACKET FOR HIS NEW DOG AND...
HOT-DOG'S PROTECTIVE JACKET IS FOAM RUBBER! THE BULLETS ONLY PENETRATE HALFWAY, THEN STOP... WITHOUT BOUNCING!

WHEN THE GUNMAN WASTES HIS LAST SHOT, SUPERBOY IS ABLE TO CLOSE IN!
NOW TO SUPER-STRETCH THE METAL OF HIS GUN AND FORM IT INTO HANDCUFFS! THANKS, HOT-DOG... YOU HELPED ME CAPTURE HIM QUICKLY EVEN WITHOUT SUPER-POWERS!
CERTAIN EARS BURN AT THESE MOCKING WORDS...
IS MY FACE RED! THAT LITTLE MUTT SHOWED ME UP!... (WHINE!)
DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, KRYPTO! SUPERBOY AND HOT-DOG WON THAT ROUND, BUT THE TEAM OF LANA LANG AND KRYPTO WILL STILL MAKE HEADLINES... WAIT AND SEE!
MEANWHILE, A NEW FORM OF ADVERTISING IS SEEN AROUND TOWN...
PRETTY CLEVER! TOM SHADDO HIRED A BIG BALLOON TO CAST THAT SHADOW BELOW, TO MAKE PEOPLE BUY HIS PRODUCT!
TRY TOM SHADDO'S HOT-DOGS
SUDDENLY, AS LANA AND KRYPTO FLY BY ON PATROL...
AN AIRPLANE WAS TOWING THAT "HOT-DOG" BALLOON... BUT THE ROPE SNAPPED! IT'S ANOTHER JOB FOR SUPER-DOG!
USING HIS SUPER-BREATH, THE DOG OF STEEL MANEUVERS THE BLIMP IN SPECTACULAR FASHION!
TRY TOM SHADDO'S GIANT HOT-DOGS!
I'LL BLOW IT AROUND TOWN FOR THEM! BUT I'LL KEEP LOW, WEAVING AMONG BUILDINGS SKILLFULLY SO EVERYBODY SEES THAT I'M DOING IT... NOT SUPERBOY!
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BUT KRYPTO'S AMBITIONS LEAD TO DISASTER!
POP!
SHADDO'S HOT-DOGS!
LOOK OUT, KRYPTO!... THAT SHARP SPIRE... OH, THE BLIMP WAS PUNCTURED!
A MOMENT LATER, ANOTHER TEAM IS HIGH IN THE SKY, TAKING OVER!
OUR TURN, HOT-DOG! I'LL FLY YOU IN FRONT OF THE BRIGHT SUN, SO THAT IT CASTS YOUR SHADOW DOWN! LUCKILY, YOU GOT YOUR NAME FROM YOUR SHAPE... YOU'LL DO ALMOST AS WELL AS THE BLIMP!
BELOW, THE SHADOW ADVERTISING GOES ON...
JEEPERS! HOT-DOG HAS NO SUPER-POWERS LIKE YOU, KRYPTO...YET SUPERBOY IS CLEVERLY DOING SUPER-STUNTS WITH HIM!
THAT SILLY MUTT IS--IS STEALING THE LIMELIGHT FROM ME! I--I MUST MAKE GOOD THE NEXT TIME!
LATER, AS THE FLYING PAIR SCOUTS AROUND FOR TROUBLE...
POLICE HEADQUARTERS
TIK TOK TIK TOK
LISTEN, KRYPTO! THAT BOX IS TICKING! MAYBE THAT MAN IS A DANGEROUS CRANK, TRYING TO BLOW THE PLACE UP!
I'LL USE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT IT!
THANKS, KRYPTO! I KNEW YOU'D BE FOOLED! THAT WAS ONLY AN ORDINARY ALARM-CLOCK TICKING! I WANTED TO TRICK YOU INTO USING YOUR X-RAY VISION!
POLICE
THE BOX CONTAINED RED-TINTED QUARTZITE STONES... WHICH YOUR SUPER-POWERFUL X-RAYS FUSED INTO SYNTHETIC RUBIES, WORTH PLENTY! HA, HA!
OH, DEAR! WE WERE TRICKED LIKE BABIES! AND I RECOGNIZE HIM AS "SPARKLER" SMYTH, A NOTORIOUS JEWEL THIEF!
POLICE
6

YES, BUT FOOLING KRYPTO INTO TURNING STONES INTO RUBIES WITH HIS SUPER X-RAYS ISN'T ANY CRIME! YOU CAN'T ARREST ME OR TAKE THE JEWELS AWAY! HA, HA!

BUT WHAT IS SUPERBOY UP TO, AROUND THE CORNER?
HA, HA! I GO FREE
LET'S AMUSE THOSE KIDS WITH SOME TRICKS, HOT-DOG! I'LL ROLL YOU LIKE A HOOP!

OH, HOT-DOG! HOW COULD YOU BE SO CARELESS, UPSETTING THAT MAN? ALL HIS RUBIES WILL FALL DOWN THE DRAIN AND NEVER BE RECOVERED! SORRY, SIR... IT WAS AN ACCIDENT...
YIPES! AND I CAN'T DEMAND PAYMENT... SINCE I GOT THEM FOR NOTHING!
ON PURPOSE

REMARKS OF ONLOOKERS MAKE KRYPTO MISERABLE!
GOSH, DID YOU SEE HOW THAT CUTE LITTLE POOCH CLEVERLY AIDED SUPERBOY? GREAT LITTLE DOG, EH?
PEOPLE ARE PRAISING HOT-DOG, INSTEAD OF ME!... (WHINE!) EVEN THOUGH HIS BODY IS ORDINARY FLESH AND MINE IS AS HARD AS STEEL, HE'S PROVING TO BE THE BETTER DOG!

BUT KRYPTO'S GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY COMES SOON, AT THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE...
THE TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE LINES ARE DOWN, LEADING TO MIDVALE, THE NEXT TOWN! BUT THIS MESSAGE IS IMPORTANT! WE MUST GET SUPERBOY TO DELIVER IT... EH?
WE'LL DELIVER IT FOR YOU, SIR! GRAB THE PAPER, KRYPTO!

SUPERBOY HAS PICKED THIS UP WITH TELESCOPIC VISION, AND IN A JUNKYARD...
HM! THIS CALLS FOR STRATEGY! I READ THE MESSAGE AND WROTE A COPY! NOW TO FORM A POINT AT ONE END OF THIS IRON PIPE, AND STUFF IT WITH SOFT COTTON!
SMALLVILLE DUMP

NEXT, I'LL HURL THE PIPE AT SUPER-SPEED, TO MIDVALE, LIKE A JAVELIN!
SMALLVILLE DUMP

AS LANA AND KRYPTO SPEED TO THE DISTANT TOWN...
GRACIOUS! WHAT'S WHIZZING PAST US LIKE A BULLET? IT'LL LAND IN MIDVALE AHEAD OF US!
WHIZZZ

OUTSIDE THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE IN MIDVALE...
MIDVALE TELEGRAPH OFFICE
OH, NO! HOT-DOG WAS INSIDE THAT HOLLOW PIPE! HE'S DELIVERING A COPY OF THE MESSAGE AHEAD OF US!
I-I'M LICKED!... (WHINE!) IN SPITE OF MY SUPER-POWERS, THAT LITTLE POOCH BESTED ME EVERY TIME!

AFTER TAKING LANA BACK HOME, KRYPTO IS WISER, BUT SADDER...
SORRY, KRYPTO! I GUESS WE... ER... BIT OFF MORE THAN WE COULD CHEW!
SHE'S RIGHT! I WAS OVER-CONFIDENT! I NEED SUPERBOY AS MY GUIDE TO AVOID STUPID MISTAKES! BUT MY MASTER WON'T HAVE ME BACK... HE'S GOT A NEW DOG PAL WHO'S BETTER... I'LL LEAVE... (WHINE!)

WAIT, KRYPTO! I ONLY BORROWED HOT-DOG FROM A PET SHOP IN ORDER TO MAKE YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES! I THINK YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON! AND I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU AT HOME...
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KRYPTO'S HEART LEAPS WITH JOY WHEN...
YOU SEE, WHILE WAITING FOR YOUR RETURN FROM SPACE, I ONLY ACCEPTED THIS GOLD CUP FOR YOU!
GOLLY... IT-IT WAS MY AWARD ALL ALONG! I WAS JEALOUS OF MY MASTER FOR NOTHING AT ALL! WELL, THE NEXT THING THAT TURNS UP WILL BE A JOB FOR SUPERBOY AND SUPER-DOG... TOGETHER!
THE END

PROFESSOR EUREKA
KNOCK KNOCK
PROFESSOR, I REPRESENT THE MAYOR. OUR CITY HAS BEEN WITHOUT RAIN FOR THIRTY DAYS. OUR RESERVOIRS ARE DRYING UP!
WE APPEAL TO YOU AS A SCIENTIST TO HELP PRODUCE RAIN!
TUT, TUT, MY YOUNG MAN. I'LL MAKE IT RAIN! COME WITH ME!
AND..
PROFESSOR, HERE WE ARE IN A SERIOUS PREDICAMENT- AND LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
?
THIS WON'T FAIL. WHENEVER I WASH MY CAR IT RAINS!
END